

# My life

♩ = 98

## Couplet

Words & music:  
A.Teeuwe/B.van Veen

**F**



**4/4**

I'm gon-na get out of my shell Try with-out an - y - bo - dy's help - To

**Gm**



**3fr.**

loose this hea-vy load - get my

**Bb**



life back on the road - I've seen the

**F**

worst when I was down On - ly

**Gm**

lone - li - ness I found Now I'm

**Bb**

clim-bing to the top - And I ain't

ne-ver gon-na stop And I'll

### Bridge

**Gm**

car - ry on, though the

**Am**



road is long

**Bb**

I'm gonna

**F**

get myself -

**C**



to - ge - ther

Gm B♭ Gm Am C

Yeah And I'll hold on, 'cause I am strong I'm Gon - na

F C Gm Refrein F C

try to make it bet - ter, ba - by The rest of my life I'll take these chanc -

Gm B♭ F C Gm

es Time goes by so ve - ry fast I'll share my for -

F C Gm B♭ 1. F C B♭

tune and my fai - lure 'til there's noth - ing left

F Gm



First system of musical notation. Treble staff: Chord Bb, then a series of eighth notes. Bass staff: Chord Bb, then a series of eighth notes. Chord F is indicated above the second measure.

Second system of musical notation. Treble staff: Chord Gm, then a series of eighth notes. Bass staff: Chord Gm, then a series of eighth notes. Chord Bb is indicated above the second measure. Chord F is indicated above the third measure. Chord C is indicated above the fourth measure. The lyrics "And if noth - ing left" are written below the treble staff.

Third system of musical notation. Treble staff: Chord Gm, then a series of eighth notes. Bass staff: Chord Gm, then a series of eighth notes. Chord Bb is indicated above the second measure. Chord F is indicated above the third measure. Chord C is indicated above the fourth measure. Chord Gm is indicated above the fifth measure. The lyrics "Till there's noth - ing left" and "The rest of my life" are written below the treble staff.

Fourth system of musical notation. Treble staff: A final chord. Bass staff: A final chord. The lyrics "thing left" are written below the treble staff.

And if somewhere down the line  
I'll find I'm running out of time  
I hope to God that I can say  
I made the best of every day

'til then I'll carry on, 'though the road is long  
I'm gonna get myself together  
And I'll hold on, 'cause I am strong  
I'm gonna try to make it better, baby

The rest of my life I'll take these chances  
Time goes by so very fast  
I'll share my fortune and my failure  
'til there's nothing left